

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1915.

NO. 11

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

Mrs. D. B. Downing is reported as being quite ill.

Mrs. W. H. Dinning has been ill for the last few days.

S. Lombardi of San Bruno was in this city Thursday.

Mrs. G. Maynard has just recovered from a slight illness.

Thomas Hickey's flats on Grand avenue are being painted.

It is announced that the Jolly Bears will give a dance on May 1st.

Henry McGraw is having electric wiring installed in his home.

The South San Francisco High School has won the great regatta.

Mrs. A. B. Wolfe of this city was visiting in San Francisco last Tuesday.

The Iago residence on Grand avenue is being refreshed with a new coat of paint.

Mrs. A. McGrath is having electric wiring installed in her home on Grand avenue.

A. Niccoli is having a house built on the rear of his lot at 527 Baden avenue.

City Clerk W. J. Smith's residence on Grand avenue is rapidly nearing completion.

Mrs. Ed Jocelyn, a former resident of this city, was visiting with friends here last Thursday.

Leonardo Bussert of San Francisco was visiting in this city Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Money.

Arthur Johnson has purchased a new motorcycle. Arthur is quite proud of his new possession.

Messrs. N. Becker and A. B. Wolfe returned last Saturday from a short business trip to Los Angeles.

The excavation for the Carnegie library is almost finished. Some of the structural steel has arrived.

Mrs. J. Lodge was visiting with her sister at Marine View on the coastside during the first part of this week.

The South City Outing Club, composed of young men of this city, will hike to Salada Beach to-morrow.

The work on the storm sewer on Magnolia avenue, between Railroad and Baden avenues, has been started.

Mrs. W. C. Schneider and children, who have been confined to their home, threatened with diphtheria, are now able to be out.

It is rumored that the local fire department is about to organize a baseball team, composed of members of both Companies 1 and 2.

Don't forget to attend the Foresters' dance on Wednesday evening the 17th. Union music has been engaged and a good time is expected to all.

Mrs. S. Shapland and her daughter, Miss Margaret Shapland, former residents of this city, have been visiting

during the past week with Mr. and Mrs. J. Maule.

Frank Murray has bought the Charles Coombes residence on Grand avenue and will soon move into his new home. Mr. Murray intends to rent his former home on Baden avenue. He is having it painted.

Rev. Father Simone, the Italian priest who has been conducting the mission at All Souls' Church, left this city at the beginning of the week. The mission is reported as being very successful.

Owing to the inability to obtain the Guild Hall for the evening of March 18th for the Woman's Club, the card party will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin. Members of the club are all cordially invited.

T. Hansen, a painter and decorator of San Francisco, and Mrs. Hansen, formerly Miss T. Furino of this city, are staying with Mrs. Hansen's family, Mr. and Mrs. F. Furino. Mr. Hansen expects to make his home in this city.

John McDonald, a young clerk in the local drug store, is very happy these days. John thinks he has had a streak of exceedingly good luck, having found a piece of perfectly good legal tender in the shape of a green-back at Holy Cross.

Art Steele, the rising young baseball player of this city, has had a try-out with the new Salt Lake team. He has signed a two years' contract with the Victoria team of the Northwestern League and will pitch for the latter team. Good luck, Art.

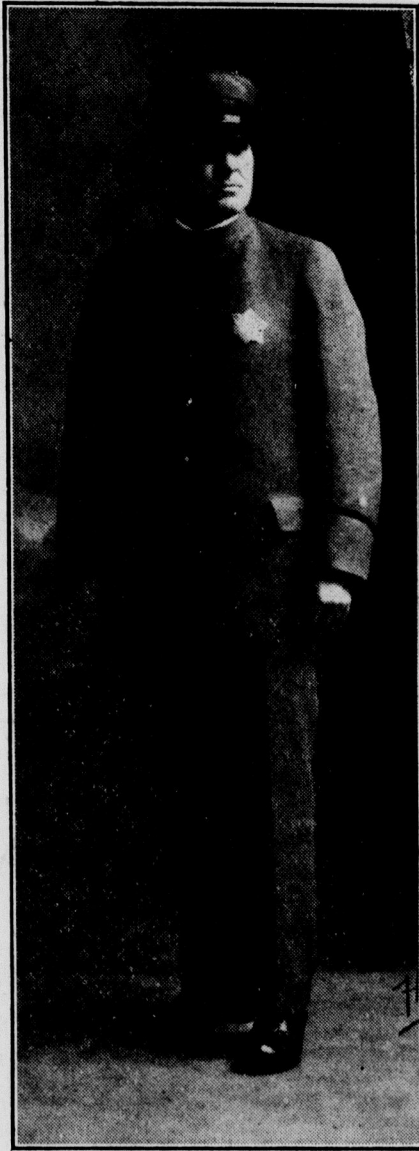
Last Sunday, in a six-inning practice game, the Pacific Car and Equipment team had the short end of a three to eleven score. The South City Merchants led off with six runs in the first inning. The boys of both teams showed up well, but were naturally a little rusty, this being the first game of the year.

A delightful party was given by Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Evens last Saturday afternoon at their residence on Miller, between Acacia and Eucalyptus avenues, to their little daughter, Ruth, on the occasion of the sixth anniversary of her birth. A large number of her friends were invited and enjoyed themselves with games and refreshments.

Last Sunday night about 8 o'clock, as Tony La Porte, an Italian farmer, living near the Western Meat Company's plant, was driving home, his horse suddenly become frightened, got beyond his control and dashed into a telephone pole in front of the bank building on Grand avenue. The

(Continued on Page 4.)

LOCAL OFFICERS NEWLY UNIFORMED



City Marshal H. W. Kneese



Night Watchman W. P. Acheson

RAINFALL IN THIS CITY.

The rainfall in this city, taken from data kept by G. W. Holston, local Southern Pacific agent, for this season to date is as follows:

Date.	Inches.
October 31, total for month.....	.44
November 30, total for month.....	.50
December 31, total for month.....	5.91
January 31, total for month.....	6.75
February 28, total for month.....	9.60
March .13.....	.05

Total for season to date.....23.25
Total to March 13, 1914.....27.48

Do You Want a Home?

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will build you a house on any lot in South San Francisco, on very easy terms. Select your lot, choose your design and apply at the Company's office, 306 Linden avenue, for full particulars.

TRIBUTE TO LATE DR. H. G. PLYMIRE

The following is the tribute of officers and members of South City Aerie, No. 1473, F. O. E., of which the late Dr. H. G. Plymire was a charter member and aerie physician since its inception:

To his grief-stricken family and relatives we say that we bow in humble submission to Him who does all things for the best, and we mingle our tears with the family and relatives of our deceased brother and share with them their great grief.

Brother Plymire's services on behalf of Eagleland are well and favorably known throughout San Mateo county. His ability in his chosen profession and enthusiasm in the work was freely and unsparingly placed on the altar of Eagleland.

Wherever it was required in presentation or argument, deep feeling in and encouragement in the hour of affliction or extolment of the beauties and virtues of our fraternity, there was he found, ready and willing to give his great heart's best. May we not say that "the Pale Horse and its rider" stepped into the home and seized with irresistible power our honored physician, Brother H. G. Plymire.

We feel that our loss is irreparable and our grief cannot be easily appeased.

Summer is beautiful, and so is winter. Springtime is with us now; death is as natural as sleep whenever it may come.

Brother H. G. Plymire contributed the best he had toward the advancement and upbuilding of this great fraternity.

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the decree of Him who doeth all things well, we nevertheless realize the great loss we have sustained; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days; that these resolutions be spread upon our records, and a copy sent to The Enterprise for publication.

Respectfully submitted in L. T. J. and E.,

OSWALD LOCKHART,
M. C. FERRON,
HARRY EDWARDS,
Memorial Committee.
GEORGE E. KIESSLING,
Worthy President.
GEORGE A. KNEESE, Secretary.

House Moving—Peter Lauchere, 416 Baden avenue, is prepared to move or raise buildings of any character to any part of the city. Estimates given and all kinds of carpenter repairing.

BUSINESS OF LATE DR. PLYMIRE PURCHASED

Dr. F. S. Dolley of Redwood City has purchased the South San Francisco General Hospital business, equipment and realty property in this city from Mrs. H. G. Plymire.

The South San Francisco General Hospital was established by the late Dr. H. G. Plymire about the middle of November, 1913, and was successfully conducted by him up to the time of his death.

It is understood that Dr. Dolley is making arrangements to lease the Plymire residence for himself and wife.

In taking over the hospital, Dr. Dolley also assumes the practice of Dr. Plymire and will become physician for some of the local manufacturing plants.

Dr. Dolley is a capable and experienced surgeon and physician and bears a high reputation among his fellow-practitioners. A graduate of the Bowdoin Medical College of Maine, he took up hospital work immediately upon leaving college and for five years practiced exclusively in eastern institutions. His work attracted general attention and he was finally called to the medical department of Stanford University, where he served as assistant to Professor Stanley Stillman.

Since leaving the university Dr. Dolley has maintained an office in San Francisco and a home in Redwood City.

DESERVED PROMOTIONS.

Henry L. Haaker and Dave Ratto of the Bank of South San Francisco have been promoted to the positions of cashier and assistant cashier, respectively. Mr. Haaker will also act as treasurer and Mr. Ratto as secretary of the bank. Both young men are deserving and merit the promotions. Mr. Haaker has been employed by the bank for nine years and Mr. Ratto about six. The Enterprise offers its congratulations.

DR. PLYMIRE'S WILL FILED.

Attorneys Ross & Ross have filed the last will and testament of Dr. H. G. Plymire, who died in this city on February 27, 1915. The estate consists of real estate and personal property valued at less than \$10,000. The petitioner, wife of the deceased, and a son, Harry Lawson Plymire, aged 4 years, are the heirs at law.

For Sale—Some oil stoves. Inquire this office. Advt.

No. of Bank 333

Incorporated June, 1905

REPORT OF CONDITION —OF THE— BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AT SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. As of the close of business on the fourth day of March, 1915.

RESOURCES	COMMERCIAL	SAVINGS	COMBINED
Loans and Discounts	\$108,004.67	\$206,700.41	\$314,705.08
Overdrafts	925.30	22,389.85	23,315.15
Bonds, Warrants and other Securities	24,959.50	10,371.26	35,330.76
Bank Premises, Furniture and Fixtures	15.50	3,016.49	3,031.99
Other Real Estate Owned	3,051.20	29,485.95	32,537.15
Due from Reserve Banks	21,802.92	5,379.11	27,182.03
Actual Cash on Hand	14,810.71		14,810.71
Checks and other cash items	1,924.68		1,924.68
Other resources	3.00		3.00
Total	\$175,497.48	\$277,343.07	\$452,840.55
LIABILITIES			
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00	\$25,000.00	\$50,000.00
Surplus	6,250.00	6,250.00	12,500.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	4,698.53	2,651.17	7,349.70
Individual Deposits subject to check	114,795.19	243,441.90	358,237.09
Savings Deposits	61.60		61.60
Demand Certificates of Deposit	200.00		200.00
Certified Checks	1,781.51		1,781.51
Cashier's Checks	22,710.65		22,710.65
State, County and Municipal Deposits			
Total	\$175,497.48	\$277,343.07	\$452,840.55

STATE OF CALIFORNIA } ss.
County of San Mateo

W. H. COFFINBERRY, President, and H. L. HAAKER, Cashier, of the Bank of South San Francisco, being duly sworn, each for himself, says he has a personal knowledge of the matters contained in the foregoing report of condition and that every allegation, statement, matter and thing therein contained, is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

W. H. COFFINBERRY, President.
H. L. HAAKER, Cashier.

Severally subscribed and sworn to before me by both deponents, the 12th day of March, 1915.
(SEAL)
Notary Public in and for said County of San Mateo, State of California.

F. A. CUNNINGHAM,
Notary Public.

UNCLE SAM'S MONEY FACTORY

Uncle Sam's great money factory is one of the wonderful sights of the world. Housed in a brand-new building 580 feet long and with four wings each 285 feet deep, it takes 32,840 panes of glass to admit light to its four stories. The structure of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing is built of Indiana limestone and it presents to the shining Potomac, which it faces, a row of columns on the front as imposing as those on the east side of the Treasury.

This probably is the finest manufacturing plant in the world in point of scientific equipment to conserve the health and comfort of its inhabitants. The chiefs of divisions say that the records show 80 per cent less sickness in the new than in the old building. The whole plant is virtually the creation of Director Joseph E. Ralph, who was determined that in the equipment and operation of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing the United States should lead the world in welfare work.

The bureau is just south of the old one, looking directly upon the tidal basin in the rear of the Washington Monument and surrounded in part by a beautiful park.

The European war hit the Bureau of Engraving and Printing as hard as any other American establishment. Its normal output of bank notes was 40,000 sheets a day and it is now turning out 300,000 sheets of four notes to the sheet. In addition to this currency its normal output of silver certificates and gold notes was 225,000. It is now printing 310,000. The moment war was declared, Director Ralph jumped to New York, Philadelphia and other places and bought up all the imported dyes in the country suitable for use in coloring inks.

These included Prussian blue, lake red, ultramarine blue, Chinese blue and other stuffs of the kind and the bureau is equipped with a seven months' supply. He also cleaned out the market in Sheffield steel, which must be imported from England to make the costly dies from which the money and stamps of the people are printed. The director has introduced in the bureau the use of cyanide of potassium for hardening this steel; as this comes from Germany he laid in a stock of fifteen tons, or enough to poison all the armies of Europe.

When the war broke out the treasury department had on hand \$524,000,000 in emergency currency. When it was decided to make use of this money, the bureau was ordered to print \$475,000,000 more, and more than \$352,000,000 of this wealth has been delivered to Secretary McAdoo. The proposed law revenue law will make another heavy demand upon the bureau, but this has been anticipated and Director Ralph views the future with complacency. The employees are working from twelve to fifteen hours a day during the rush and are doing all this extra work willingly and in a patriotic spirit.

Congress recently enacted an eight-hour law for the District of Columbia and some persons have endeavored to enforce it in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and even have threatened Director Ralph with arrest.

"Our regular working hours are seven a day in normal time. I can easily make them eight, as the law contemplates," he remarked grimly when the question of the eight-hour day was put up to him from the outside. "As a matter of fact, it is impossible for the bureau to get enough skilled workers to turn out all the currency the country needs in the present emergency, and if the eight-hour law were enforced a panic might follow."

"In the banknote section, for example, where six machines are enough to keep the banks supplied in normal times, sixteen are now running. All the machinery in the building used in making money is being operated twenty-four hours a day, the men working in eight-hour shifts."

A busy newspaper man rushing through this mammoth money plant on a hurried day can comprehend little of its manifold activities. In fact, if the visitor should start in the basement of the northern end of the building and go over every corridor and room to its center, he would travel four and one-half miles before

his trip was ended and cover twelve acres. Every minute 485,000 cubic feet of fresh air is being pumped into the working room.

The building is liberally equipped with sanitary drinking fountains, in which distilled water is flowing. This water is obtained at little or no expense in connection with the engine room and is used to wash and cool the air sent up to the workers by the enormous fan in the basement.

The place is full of wonders. A steel door weighing twenty-five tons gives entrance to the vault where the finished currency is stored. A clever arrangement of mirrors enables the watchmen to look all about the vault from one position. The normal reserve supply of United States paper currency kept on hand all the time is one and one-half billion dollars.

All the waste paper which gathers in the various rooms is taken to the basement and sorted, even down to the most minute piece, by hand. It is a habit of the director occasionally to throw a few notes of postage stamps into the waste, making a record of them at the time. They always come back to him from the sorting room.

There are 62,700 postoffices in the United States and it required 12,000,000,000 postage stamps to supply them last year. At his own request Director Ralph was checked up on this stupendous output and every stamp was accounted for. A new machine for printing postage stamps, so novel that it was built in secret, has been installed. It displaces twenty-one operations formerly performed by hand. It takes a roll of paper and turns out the gummed stamps dry and ready for use. This marvelous device, the invention of Director Ralph and B. R. Stickney, the mechanical expert of the bureau, will save the government \$240,000 a year. The building cost about \$2,500,000, and the economies effected by Director Ralph will turn this money back to the government as a saving in about two years.

Many of the economies were started in the old building, the most noteworthy being the substitution of power for hand presses in the printing of the backs of notes and certificates. The annual saving is estimated at \$450,000 a year. The installation of machines for laundering money is saving more than \$408,000 a year and the use of power presses upon revenue stamps is saving \$97,000 per annum additional.

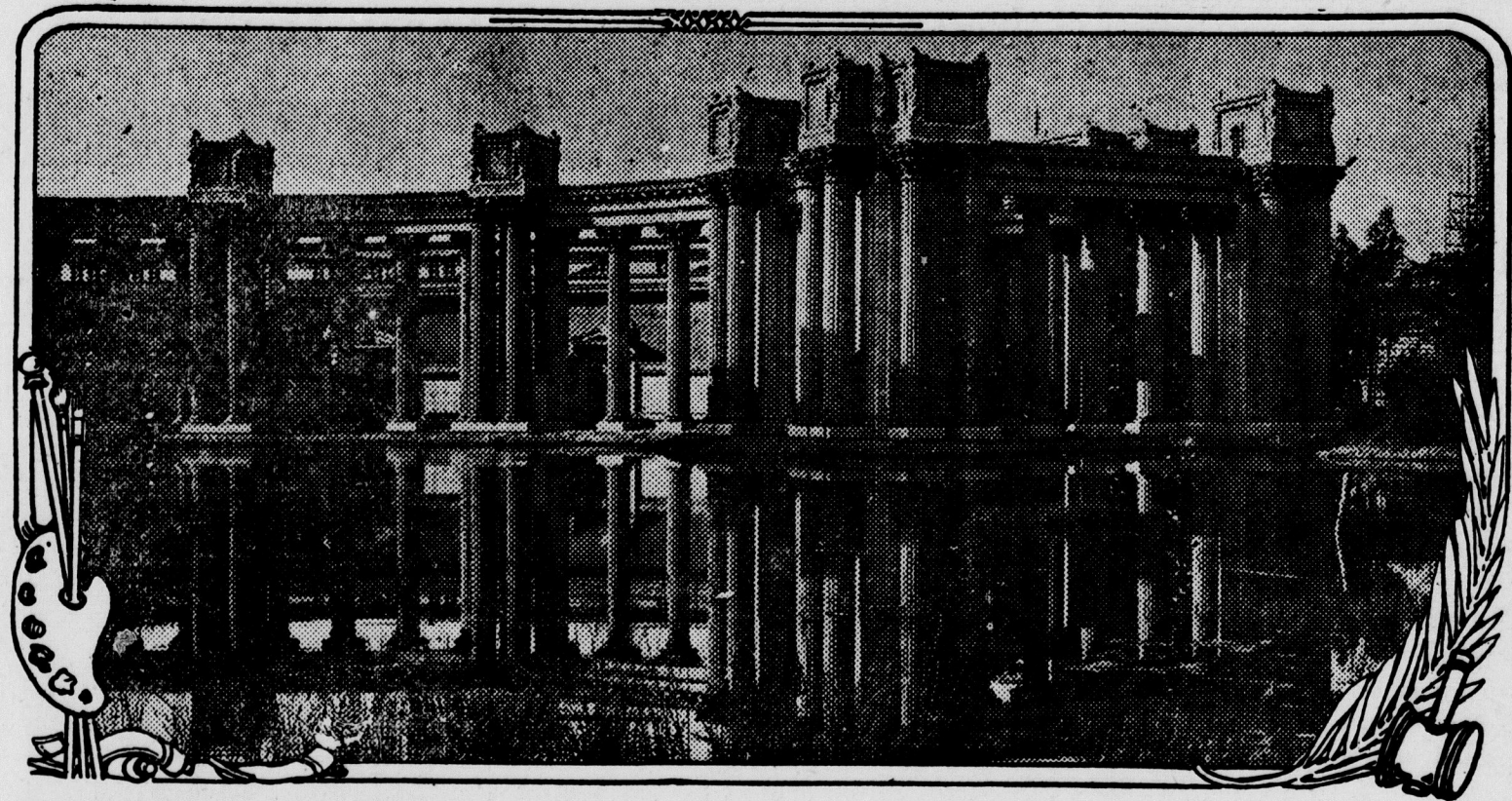
Even so humble an item as the substitution of a new solution in washing printers' wiping cloths, resulting in prolonged life of the cloth, is saving Uncle Sam at the rate of \$6500 a year. This is \$500 more than the salary paid Director Ralph, which so far the democratic administration has failed to increase. The total savings to the government in the administration of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing from March, 1909, when Mr. Ralph took charge, to February 18, 1914, reached the sum of \$3,143,970.36. Annual savings in effect and contemplated make an estimated aggregate of \$1,785,781.

"I can't leave it. I simply can't," says Director Ralph when his friends point out to him that he could easily treble his income by leaving the government service. "It's my life work; and, besides, there are some other things I want to do."

Even a thumbnail sketch of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing should include mention of the co-operative lunch room. The kitchen and lunch rooms, accommodating 1500 persons, were fitted up in part by the government. The employees subscribed \$3000 of their own money and completed the equipment, hiring a skilled manager at \$175 a month to run the business. For 15 cents each employee can buy a luncheon or dinner that would cost him 50 cents in many places uptown. The restaurant is making money so fast that in six months its backers will have their capital returned and they talk of reducing the price of food about 20 per cent—that is, they would charge 4 cents for a plate of ice cream, where the charge is now 5 cents.

Not only is the inner man nourished to the best advantage, but the spirits of the workers are conserved otherwise. Two of the great roofs are given over to them for recreation purposes, one for men and the other for women. The roofs are covered and a phonograph is installed on each, where it makes merry the noon hour. In fact, there are several of these

Just a Hint of the Beauties of the Palace of Fine Arts at the Great 1915 Exposition



EXQUISITE colonnade of the Palace of Fine Arts at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. The building, which is of steel and concrete construction, is Roman in architecture and fronts upon a great lagoon, which it partly envelops. The Palace of Fine Arts cost over \$800,000. Here will be seen a notable collection of the great works of foreign and American painters and sculptors.

WHERE PIRATES LURK TO-DAY

There pirate junks still haunt the gray, wide mouths of rivers; there timid sailor folk, trembling, still give up their cargoes of silks and teas and spices to rapacious hands and their lives to thirsty knives and daggers; there, lering, yellow, pigtailed devils, lusting after loot and blood, still lay to alongside helpless merchantmen, to tumble aboard and slay and take; there, too, business-like little English gunboats, the scourge of piracy, sink and burn and take no prisoners. It is the last stronghold of piracy. It is the China seas.

All up and down the China seas, the broad lower reaches of the rivers of the south, the shores of the Malay peninsula and the Straits of Malacca, pirates rob and slay to this day. The Orient blinks its eyes and goes about its business, leaving the pirate to attend to his. Not so England, however, whose ambition it is to make safe the lanes as well as highways of the seas.

"The English keep a swarm of small gunboats at Hongkong and in the straits," said Walter Henderson, chief gunner's mate, at the United States navy recruiting station in the Kansas City federal building. Henderson, ten years ago, quit the Asiatic station after four years' service there for Uncle Sam. "The gunboats," he said, "give no quarter. They want no prisoners. When they come up with a pirate junk they set her afire with shells and she becomes a funeral pyre for the crew. Those who don't burn up are drowned."

Such sad end, however, does not deter the pirate—fatalist, bred out of yellow and brown, Chinese and Malay.

How They Kill Pirates.

"The most cruel men in the world," said Dillon F. Zimmerman, chief yeoman. Zimmerman, also at the Kansas City naval recruiting station, was two years on the Asiatic station. He returned only two years ago. "Piracy went on when I was in the east the same is in Henderson's time," he said. "The pirate," continued Zimmerman, "doesn't care for man or devil. He's a devil himself. The fact that all who are caught are killed immediately or, if turned over to the native authorities, tortured to death, doesn't

deter him. There's a new generation of pirates coming up all the time. It's in the blood on the Malay peninsula and in the straits."

About those who are given into the hands of the native authorities. * * * And Chinese torture probably is a choicer brand than African, South Sea, Siberian or any of those infamously famous varieties.

"In Shanghai once I saw a pirate," said Henderson. "His followers had been slain, but he had been taken alive. They built about him, fitting tight so he couldn't move, a cage of stout wooden slats. About his neck was fastened a heavy wooden collar. It was made of a plank, about two feet square, thick, hollowed out for the neck, sawed through and fitted to him, and then padlocked. There in his cage he stood on a street corner. If passersby were tender hearted they might place bits of food on the collar, close enough for his lips to reach. He was given no other food. It took him a week to starve to death."

"He wasn't guarded, either day or night," said Henderson. "If anybody had tried to release him and been caught, the rescuer also would have been given a cage and a collar. No attempt was made to set him free."

Hand to Hand With Knives.

The Straits of Malacca, between the southern extremity of the Malay peninsula and the island of Sumatra are narrow, at places tortuous. Through them, as the best course and the nearest, sail many of the coast-plying junks. They are of all tonnage, some up to one thousand. Rich spoil they carry of teas and silks and spices, of sandalwood and strange, exotic perfumes.

"They are built high at bow and stern and low in the waist," said Henderson. "Such a junk has one mast. Its sail is on three yardarms, but all furls up on the lower yard. The bigger junks carry a crew of twenty to twenty-five men."

Here then, sailing into the red eye of the sunset sun, will step along the merchantman. Suddenly, from behind some low island, forth comes another junk, a bird of prey, attended by a swarm of small boats towing her into the wind. The boom of an old-fashioned brass gun, the pop of a ball into the sea by the merchantman. The trader's crew whip forth knives and wicked Malay kreeses. The pirate junk lays to, alongside. Up come the small boats. A hundred pirates swarm overboard.

Play, then, of knife and kreeses. Sweating bodies locked in mortal fight. Yellow face and brown, distorted, fiendish. Bloody welter on the deck and locked men reeling. Sobbing pant of men in fearful toil, crunch of steel on flesh and bone, cry of death agony. Over all comes night and oblivion.

Victorious, the pirates put back their dripping knives, cast the dead and wounded into the sea, and remove the cargo. Off then to some inland rendezvous. The merchantman, a crippled, stricken thing, bobs alone.

"There are lots of looted junks knocking around the China coast," said Henderson, and Zimmerman nodded confirmation. "Of course, the

English have decreased piracy, but they haven't killed it."

Islands innumerable dot these seas. Each pirate chieftain, each Chinese Morgan or Spadebeard, has an island for his rendezvous. Thither troop his junks with their loot. There it is divided and parceled out and sent to ports of commerce to be disposed of. Many a sampan or river boat plying up from Hongkong to Canton, or putting in to Shanghai, a thousand miles farther north, manned by apparently peaceful cutthroats, is a pirate scout disposing of loot. It might be considered a precarious undertaking for pirates thus to place themselves in reach of law.

"The trouble with rooting out pirates is that the people protect them," said Henderson. "The tongs or families of the Chinese stick together more than a white man can understand. Then, too, a pirate never attacks a white man's ship. The passenger steamers in the Orient are never bothered. The pirates go after only the native boats."

When Steamers Are Looted.

With this exception, however. In the night, with great groaning of timbers and wild panic among crew and passengers, a coast line steamer sometimes runs aground in the shallow, off-coast sea, upon a sandbar. Rockets leap into the night, crying aloud a ship is in distress. Up from nowhere and darkness comes a pirate junk. The passengers and crew take to small boats. Ere help can arrive, the steamer has been stripped, looted, gutted. The pirate has returned to darkness and nowhere.

"That happens many a time," said Zimmerman.

One Way Out of It.

It was getting late and Mr. Dubbleigh's gasoline had given out near a small hotel.

"Anybody around here got any gasoline?" he asked the proprietor.

"Nobody but me," was the calm reply.

"Good," said Mr. Dubbleigh. "How much do you want for it?"

"Couldn't sell it to ye to-day," said the landlord virtuously. "It's Sunday, ye see."

"But I must have some," protested Dubbleigh; "or what am I going to do?"

"Ye might put up here for the night," said the proprietor indifferently. "I got a nice room I can let ye have for seven dollars."

Settling the Matter.

The two British sailors had secured tickets to the dog show and were gazing upon a Skye terrier which had so much hair that it looked more like a woolen rug than a dog.

"W'ich end is 'is 'ead, Bill?" asked one.

"Blowed if I know," was the reply. "But 'ere, I'll stick a pin in 'im and you look w'ich end barks."

"This plant belongs to the begonia family."

"Ah! And you are taking care of it while they are away."—Boston Times.

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

FOUNDERS OF THE CITY OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

THE SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY designed in its original plan to make of South San Francisco a great manufacturing center. With that object in view, it originally purchased 3500 acres of land in San Mateo County, on the bay front, five miles south of the City of San Francisco. Since the original purchase, the company has added greatly to its holdings by the purchase of large tracts of adjoining lands, giving to it a perfect environment for the complete development of a great manufacturing city.

The faith which this Company had in its enterprise has been manifest to everyone by the large expenditure it has made in the development of this property. Every foundation which goes to make a perfect condition for manufacture has been already solidly installed, and

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

is a rapidly growing city; it is a railroad terminal; it is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and accessible to all railroads; has deep water communication; owns and operates for its industries a railroad connecting with the Southern Pacific and the water front; has electric street car service from factory to town, and direct to San Francisco; has an Electric Light and Power Company; owns an independent Water Works, and has an abundance of fresh water for factory and house; has wharves and docks; a perfect sewerage system; a Bank and a Town Hall; and a population of over 3000 people; an extensive and fine residence district, where everyone may secure lands at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FACTORY SITES

can be obtained from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company on most reasonable terms.

South San Francisco is on the main lines of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and forty passenger trains per day connect it with the outside world.

Many industries are already established here, chief of which are the Western Meat Company, the Wool Pullery, the Soap Works, the Steiger Pottery Works, the W. P. Fuller & Co. Paint Works, the South San Francisco Lumber and Supply Company, the Pacific Coast Steel Company, the Pacific Car and Equipment Company, the Standard Corrugated Pipe Works, the Shaw Batcher Pipe Works, Enterprise Foundry and Prest-o-Lite Works. The Meese-Gottfried Machinery Company of San Francisco and the American Marble and Mosaic Company have purchased land and will soon operate. South San Francisco is plainly destined to fulfill all that its promoters had hoped.

For Manufacturing Purposes, South San Francisco Has No Equal on San Francisco Bay

PARTIES DESIRING LOCATIONS SHOULD APPLY TO

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent, South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.
South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.

NEXT TIME

YOU BAKE---

USE

CALIFENE

It will make your friends wonder how you get that nice, rich, savory crust they somehow cannot bake. Be generous. Give them the secret. Tell them about Califene, the new shortening that makes every baking day cheerful. Be sure they remember the name Califene, made in South San Francisco and sold everywhere in California.

ASK YOUR DEALER

Manufactured from the purest vegetable oil and selected beef fat in a modern and sanitary plant
 under the watchful eyes of U. S. Government Inspectors.

Western Meat Company

THE ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday by the
Enterprise Publishing Co.
E. I. Woodman, Manager.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second-class matter, December 19, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance.....\$2.00
Six Months " 1.00
Three Months " 50

Office on Linden Avenue, near Bank

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1915.

1915 MARCH 1915						
S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

The San Mateo Times advocates the reclamation of the gypsy. The Times is right. There are a few hundred of them camped on the west side of the state highway in Colma, not Visitation. The Enterprise agrees with the Times that these people can be reclaimed. They have been considered nuisances in the past. We believe if present sanitary laws are strictly enforced by the proper officers there will be no further cause for complaint. If any criminal acts are committed, punish the guilty ones the same as would be done with any other race of people.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

(Continued from Page 1.)

conveyance was wrecked, but fortunately Mr. La Porte escaped with slight bruises.

Died—In this city, March 8, 1915, Ernest Sossi, father of Mrs. Frances Blank, aged 65 years. The funeral took place on Wednesday from All Souls' Church, where a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul. Interment, Holy Cross Cemetery.

Yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, a Ford touring car driven by Roy Stewart skidded on the slippery street at the top of the hill on Grand avenue, between Maple and Spruce avenues, struck the curbing and broke the front axle and demolished both wheels on the left side of the machine. The machine contained five passengers, who with the driver escaped unhurt.

TOMMY SCHMIDT'S CURE.

Tommy Schmidt visited the Zone Sunday and, while visiting the Indian village, was drawn to a crowd of whites and Indians. As Tommy explains it, the chief of a tribe of Navajo Indians took a young Indian maiden to the doctor who looks after the Indians, explaining that the girl couldn't sleep on account of having hiccoughs. Their own medicine man could do nothing for her.

After the doctor tried every known and recognized remedy and bringing no relief, Tommy suggested that the doctor kiss her. The doctor declined, so a long discussion ensued, but thinking the plan might work, they tossed up a coin and Tommy won. Smoothing his hair, the loser, or winner, stepped up to the red-skinned girl, threw his arms around her and kissed her.

The hiccoughs immediately ceased. The chief thanked the white man and took the girl away. An hour passed, everybody having a great time joshing Tommy. When he walked around the corner of a building, the Indian girl came around the other corner, hiccoughing more violently than ever. She stopped Tommy, looked at the Foresters' button on the lapel of his coat, then into his eyes.

"Cure um again," she said.

SCHOOL NOTES.

High School Thespians to Present Play.

Students of the local high school are rehearsing "The Varsity Coach," a four-act play, which will be presented early next month. The young people have been rehearsing faithfully under the direction of Misses Clifford and Wilkinson and are ready to do full justice to the play.

The regatta is a great success. Our boys display grand form and come in ahead of their rivals by three boat lengths.

At a meeting of the girls of the local high school for the purpose of discussing basketball affairs, Miss Helen Carmody was elected as manager of the girls' basketball teams. The sophomore class elected Miss Bertels as their basketball captain and the freshman class elected Miss Kauffmann as captain of its class team. Both captains are sure of winning the series of games which are to be played between them.

The Glee Club, composed of girls of the high school, had its weekly practice last Thursday afternoon, following which they played a practice game of basketball with the grammar school girls.

The boys in the manual training department of the local grammar school have been very busy the last few days. The boys of the sixth grade have made an artistic little match-holder. The seventh grade boys have completed making a small leather-covered footstool, and the boys of the eighth grade are making a large bookcase. Under Mr. Klee-meyer's instruction the boys are getting along nicely and are turning out some very good work.

GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Services for the fourth Sunday in Lent:

Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock. Text for sermon, Ephesians iv:13: "The measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

Hymns as follows will be sung:

616. "He leadth me, O blessed thought,
O words with heavenly comfort
fraught."

602. "I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord."

340. "In the hour of trial,
Jesu, plead for me,
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;

When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall;
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall."

78. "Lord, Who throughout these
forty days
For us didst fast and pray."

The Wednesday evening adult Bible class will be discontinued until the end of the month of May.

The Collect for Missions.

O God, Who hast made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on the face of the whole earth, and didst send Thy blessed Son to preach peace to them that are far off and to them that are nigh, grant that all men everywhere may seek after Thee and find Thee; bring the nations into Thy fold and add the heathen to Thine inheritance; and we pray Thee shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect and to hasten Thy Kingdom, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Remember the price which you paid for those tires which are now tread-worn and useless. Don't throw them away, send them to the Oakland Tire Company, 2413 Bartlett street, Oakland, California, who pay express charges and who will rebuild them and make them better than ever at approximately half the original cost. By their method of reinforcing and replacing the worn tread with leather and rivets, which will wear from 5000 to 10,000 miles, the tire will be returned to you guaranteed puncture proof, retreaded, reinforced and relined, having three times the original strength to withstand the rough roads. Advt.

For Sale—Good old papers, 15 cents per hundred. Apply this office. Advt.

FRATERNAL ORDERS

I. O. F.

(By George W. Hagedorn.)

Court Violet, No. 1453, Independent Order of Foresters, held its weekly meeting in Metropolitan Hall Tuesday evening.

The entertainment committee is hustling for the St. Patrick's Day dance and a large crowd is expected from the surrounding cities.

The chairman on decorations has announced that he has all the green in the country bought up.

Brother E. Lewis is beginning to lay in his stock of fruits for his free punch booth.

The committee also announces its first whist party after Lent, April 6th, and by the time Christmas comes again a goodly sum is expected to have accumulated in the sinking fund to help the widows, orphans and the needy.

High Secretary Ed W. Cameron spoke, and made some interesting remarks concerning the order in general, having paid insurance claims ranging from \$250 to \$5000; three disability claims on accident, which is seven-tenths of the face value of benefit certificate; two for old age, the members passing the seventy-year mark and receiving their seven-tenths face values of their certificates.

Two brothers were sent to the hospital for surgical operations and hospital treatment. So we can all see what good fraternalism does.

Court Violet's class initiation will be held on March 20th, over twenty candidates being prepared for the initiation. A class of fifty is expected.

Words of Wisdom.

Young ladies, please to recollect
A fellow's wish to die
For you, is of no worth unless
There's life insurance nigh.

IN MEMORIAM.

Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, Improved Order of Red Men. Hunting Grounds of South San Francisco, Cal.

Whereas, It has pleased the Great Spirit in His infinite wisdom to call from this Vale of Tears into the great unknown the spirit of Matilda Bissett, beloved sister of our brother, Otto Bissett; and

Whereas, We most reverently bow to the decree of the Great Spirit; be it Resolved, That the members of Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, I. O. R. M., do hereby extend to Brother Bissett and his family our sincere sympathy in this their sad hour; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions under seal of the tribe be sent to the family of the deceased sister and one to The Enterprise for publication, and a copy be spread upon the minutes of Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, Improved Order of Red Men.

Hands of the committee, attested by the Sachem and Chief of Records.

MARTIN HYLAND,
[Seal] BEN BAGGENSTOS,

FRANK ROBINSON,
JOHN A. RIORDAN, Sachem,
GEORGE E. KIESSLING,
Chief of Records.

LOCAL REALTY TRANSFERS.

M. Klotz and wife to A. Baradat and wife—Lot 129, block 140, South San Francisco.

South City Lot Company to M. R. Arms—Lots 14 and 15, block D, Peck's subdivision No. 1, South San Francisco.

MY, HOW FAST OUR CITY IS GROWING

South San Francisco is going to prove that she is one of the greatest Irish-American colonies in California when she sends her delegation to the St. Patrick's Day celebration at the exposition on March 17th. Three special trains have been chartered to carry the crowds and in addition to these, arrangements have been made with the United Railways for twenty-five special electric cars to handle the overflow. These latter will run direct to the exposition grounds.

James Power of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, who is in charge of the arrangements at South City, has informed the local committee that more than 4000 tickets have already been sold for the event and states that it is planned to close all the factories and business houses on the day.—S. F. Call, March 11th.

A SPLENDID REAPPOINTMENT.

Although Sheriff Mike Sheehan did not put in an application, he was the unanimous choice for probation officer at a meeting held by the county probation committee at Redwood City. There were sixteen applications for the position, but Sheriff Sheehan's services were so satisfactory for the past seven years as probation officer, that the committee turned down all applicants and reappointed Sheriff Sheehan.

LOMBARDI DISCHARGED.

Wednesday evening, February 24th, in Redwood City, the jury impaneled to try the case of Felice Lombardi, who shot and killed Antonio Protasoni in this city on December 13th last, failed to agree upon a verdict and was discharged by Judge Buck. The jury stood nine for acquittal and three for manslaughter. The jury deliberated for over two hours.

ST. PAUL'S METHODIST CHURCH.

Sunday school, 10 a. m.

Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.

Preaching service, 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:45 p. m.

Junior Epworth League, Friday,

3:30 p. m.

Everybody welcome.

TOWN BOOSTING.

Mark Twain once remarked that a man would rather brag about his own town when he is away from home than brag about any other subject whatsoever, including his own wife. This is because a wife makes herself largely. But a town is made by its own citizens and by no one else.

SAN BRUNO REAL ESTATE.

Why pay rent when a very small deposit down will secure a home for you Balance like rent. Also lots for sale at \$25 down, balance \$5 a month. No interest, no tax. Then besides we have houses, furnished and unfurnished, at very reasonable rents. Take San Mateo car and get off at San Bruno crossing. See L. M. Pfluger. Advt.

A few improved lots on Grand avenue for sale at a bargain. South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company. See John F. Mager, Sales Agent. Advt.

Always On Top!

A hat, of course, is always the uppermost object of all wearing apparel.

THE METROPOLITAN TOGGERY is always on top when it comes to showing up styles in these same objects, namely, hats. We are showing an elegant line of Men's Spring Hats, in the new shades of gray, blue and brown, made up in the late styles, at prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$4.00. Also a nice assortment of Men's Caps at 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

The Metropolitan Toggery

Metropolitan Hotel Building

South San Francisco

"Can't Bust 'Em" Union-Made Overalls for Sale Here

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY.

South City Lodge, No. 832, L. O. O. M., meets in Metropolitan Hall every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers welcome.
Chas. H. Woodman, Dictator.
Henry Veit, Secretary.

Court Violet, No. 1453, Independent Order of Foresters, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall.
CHAS. MERCKS, Chief Ranger.
AUG. ELIASSEN, Secretary.

Francis Drake Lodge, No. 376, F. & A. M., meets at Metropolitan Hall first Friday every month for stated meetings.
W. W. McDonald, Master.
H. F. Mingledorff, Secretary.

South San Francisco Lodge No. 850, The Fraternal Brotherhood, meets every second and fourth Mondays in Lodge Hall.
Dora Harder, President.
Clara Broner, Secretary

Tippecanoe Tribe No. 111, I. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Metropolitan Hall Visiting brothers welcome.
J. A. Riordan, Sachem.
G. E. Kiessling, Chief of Records.

South City Aerie No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Tuesday evening in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p. m.
Geo. E. Kiessling, Worthy President.
Geo. A. Kneese, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.

San Mateo Lodge No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' P. and B. A., meets every first and third Monday in the Lodge Hall, at 7:30 p. m.
Peter Lind, President.
J. E. Sullivan, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Phone Main 222
IVAN W. KEITH, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 2 to 4, 6:30 to 8 p. m.
403 Grand Ave., South San Francisco

DR. J. C. McGOVERN
DENTIST
Office: Kaufmann Building
South San Francisco, San Mateo Co., Cal.

J. W. COLEBERD
ATTORNEY AT LAW
South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

If You Want GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from
THE GREAT ABATTOIR
At South San Francisco, San Mateo Co., Cal.

Curusis Bros.
Dealers in
Staple Groceries, Fine Fruit and Vegetables
IMPORTED OLIVE OIL
Fresh Fruit Daily Quick Delivery
243 Grand Ave., South San Francisco

M. F. HEALY GROCERIES

—AND—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Corner Linden and Juniper Avenues
South San Francisco, Cal.

Our Flag Tomatoes, 2 cans.....15c
Tomatoes, 4 cans.....25c
Spanish Sauce, 6 cans.....25c
Carnation Milk, 2 cans.....15c
Speckled Bayo Beans, 9 lbs.....50c
Silk Soap, 7 bars.....25c
Borax Soap, 6 bars.....25c
Octagon Soap, 12 bars.....50c
California Cheese, per lb.....20c
Monterey Cheese, per lb.....20c
Western Meat Company's Picnic Ham, per lb.....14c
Fine Ham, per lb.....18c
Fat Back Pork, per lb.....15c
Compound Lards, 2 lbs.....25c
Salad Oil, per gal.....90c
Large Can Crab.....25c
Fisher's Blend Flour, per sack.....\$2.00
CASH ONLY

THE HUB

SOUTH CITY TAILORING CO.
CHAS. GUIDI, Prop.
We do steam and dry cleaning for ladies and gents. Ladies' steam cleaning, \$2.00; gents' steam cleaning, \$1.50. Ladies' and gents' dry cleaning, \$1.00. Work carefully and promptly done.
313-15 Grand Ave., South San Francisco

BANK CIGAR STAND
MANUEL MONIZE, Prop.
First-class brands of CIGARS and TOBACCOS always on hand. Metropolitan Hotel Building, Grand avenue, near Linden.
tf

TO ADVERTISE THIS COUNTY DURING EXPOSITION

The great scheme to advertise San Mateo county during the exposition will soon be under way. The County Exposition Commissioners have entered into contract with the California Taxicab Company to furnish automobiles for sightseeing trips down the Peninsula, with the understanding that the contract will not be signed until the taxicab company furnish an indemnity bond in the sum of \$25,000 to relieve the county of San Mateo of all responsibility in case of accident.

This will be San Mateo county's exhibit at the exposition. It is something decidedly original. San Mateo county is a community of beautiful homes and scenery. No picture would do justice to these striking features of the county. In order to show our attractions to the thousands who will come to San Francisco, the commissioners have decided to bring the people to the county and let them see us as we really are.

Simultaneously with the tentative acceptance of the proposition submitted by the taxicab company, the county commissioners appointed Claude M. Hirschey of Hillsborough as their traffic manager. Mr. Hirschey, who is a deputy marshal of Hillsborough, has been granted a leave of absence for ten months by the Hillsborough city trustees in order that he may devote his entire time to his duties for the exposition commission.

The contract which will be entered into with the Taxicab Company of California follows a thorough investigation by the commissioners of many different schemes for showing San Mateo county's scenic, climatic and commercial advantages to the best class of exposition visitors.

Early in its investigation, the commission concluded that free "rubber-neck" rides given out indiscriminately would not attract the maximum number of home-seekers and prospective purchasers of land. Several propositions were submitted and subsequently rejected. Finally Mr. Hirschey, who formerly was engaged in the omnibus business in San Francisco laid a definite plan before the commissioners, and they were so pleased with his proposition that he was told to go ahead and see what kind of arrangements he could make with the automobile concern. Hirschey interviewed the officials of the Taxicab Company of California and obtained a definite proposition from them, which was submitted to the commission and accepted, subject to the condition before stated.

The taxicab company agrees to hold six seven-passenger touring cars with competent chauffeurs at the disposal of the San Mateo county commission every day during the exposition period or as long as the commission desires to continue the contract. The taxicab company will make a charge of \$20 for each car per day for a five-hour ride down the Peninsula and each passenger will be charged \$2. The cars will not be sent out with less than six passengers, who will pay \$12 toward the cost of the trip. The remaining \$8 for each trip will be paid by the county commission.

A trip down the coast will also be furnished. The ocean trip of six and one-half hours will cost the sum of \$26, each passenger paying \$3 and the commission its \$8.

The duties of Traffic Manager Hirschey will be to recruit the passengers from the large San Francisco hotels and from the exposition grounds. The Taxicab Company of California has the exclusive contract to handle all passengers service for the Palace, St. Francis and Fairmont hotels and for the Inside Inn on the exposition grounds, which will do doubt be of value in the work of recruiting passengers for the San Mateo sightseeing trips.

Manager Hirschey has stated that he anticipated not the slightest difficulty in filling all of the six cars every day.

If the six automobiles are filled every day for 230 days, or almost eight months, the county commission will make a total expenditure of \$11,040 for automobile hire. The capacity of the cars will be thirty-six

passengers a day. Therefore in 230 days, 8280 visitors would be shown through San Mateo county. The cost to the commission for every visitor shown through the county will be \$1.33.

The commission believes this plan is highly advantageous and that it will result in bringing the best class of bona-fide home-seekers for the minimum expenditure.

"PACIFIC SERVICE DAY" AT THE EXPOSITION.

The Pacific Gas and Electric Company, which is supplying the Panama-Pacific Exposition with all its gas and electricity for lighting, heating, the operation of machinery and every other purpose, is to have a day at the fair all to itself. The day is Monday, March 15th, and is to be known as "Pacific Service Day."

So far as possible the day will be observed by the company generally as a holiday. District managers will be called in from the interior and all employees who can be spared, together with the members of their families, will join in the celebration. The proceedings will start at 10 o'clock in the morning at the Fillmore-street entrance, where the party will be met by a military escort and band and under care of exposition guards will be escorted to festival hall, where a program of exercises has been arranged. A feature of the occasion will be the presentation to the company by President Charles C. Moore of the exposition company of a bronze tablet in recognition of the work done by the Pacific Gas and Electric Company in so perfecting its service that the illumination of the exhibit palaces and courts in the exposition grounds is shown to the best advantage, while the thousand and one pieces of machinery scattered throughout the palaces and elsewhere receive an uninterrupted supply of "juice" for their constant operation.

E. C. Jones, chief engineer of the company's gas department, has been appointed grand marshal of the parade and generalissimo of the "Pacific Service" forces for the day. John A. Britton, vice-president and general manager, will take part in the program of exercises in festival hall, giving an address upon gas and hydro-electric development. The great organ in festival hall will be heard on this occasion, with Wallace A. Sabin at the keyboard.

"Pacific Service" expects a royal turnout. Every department of the company has played its part in the preparatory work for the exposition and the employees are ready to make a gala day of it.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY CELEBRATION IN SAN FRANCISCO

The general committee of St. Patrick's Day celebration in San Francisco has appointed the following sub-committee in this county: Colma, Jas. T. Casey, W. J. Savage and John Carroll; South San Francisco, James Carmody, Ambrose McSweeney and Judge Cunningham; San Bruno, J. C. Lynch, J. J. Hearne and John T. O'Connor; Burlingame, Jas. Murphy, Edward J. Sheehan and J. E. Lennon; San Mateo, J. J. McGrath, J. J. Hastings and Sheriff M. Sheehan; Redwood City, Judge Fitzpatrick, J. J. Hahir and John J. Shields; Menlo Park, M. F. Duff and John Morey. Those who desire to participate in the celebration will immediately consult the committee in charge. Ex-Governor Glynn and Mayor Mitchel of New York will be the principal speakers of the day. The celebration will take place at the exposition, and every town in the state will be represented.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the postoffice in South San Francisco, March 8, 1915:

Domestic—Latham, S. J.; Marcelli, P.; Mangini, Miss Mary; Pardini, E.; Ponton, Rev. H. R.; Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Della; Zafferoni, Joe.

Foreign—Hoare, James; Messina, Francesco; Recalla, A.

E. E. Cunningham, Postmaster.

Gardening—The undersigned does all kinds of gardening, pruning and grafting in a first-class manner. Leave orders with P. Ruize, at Baden Cash Store, David Corscatt, 2-8m. Advt.

FORESIGHT AND HINDSIGHT

Everyday, everywhere, you will run across the man who will tell you that had he had the foresight to buy in some now favored spot property then cheap he would to-day be independent. Many an old resident of San Francisco to-day points to lots on Market street which he could have bought once for a few hundred dollars, now worth millions. He has stood hesitating and waiting along the curb line and watching the procession of years and seen with wonder, doubt and regret the constant yearly enhancement of values, never acting, all because he wore only hindsight glasses.

The man with the telescope sees ahead. He guides his barque by what he foresees, directing his course to meet what his foresight has revealed, and he makes a success because he did look ahead and acted. Foresight is not what somebody else tells you is bound to occur. It is what you see for yourself. To look into the future through the eyes of the clairvoyant, the second-sight seer, or even the wildcat real estate boomer, whose interest in your welfare lies only in his fee or commission, is using a mighty poor telescope.

How can I get a telescope? The answer is, make it yourself. Take all the facts which have occurred, assemble them, and then see which way the procession is heading. You can soon determine whether you are on a choppy sea in the eddy of a whirlpool or on a stream of progress.

Assemble the facts about South San Francisco, for example.

It is a real estate project absolutely free from debt. It is owned and backed by well-known, successful men of great wealth. It adjoins the master shipping port of the Pacific ocean. It is under the umbrella of San Francisco's industrial activities. It has in successful operation some of the greatest industries of the west. South San Francisco is bound to grow as San Francisco grows, and San Francisco is growing and growing great every day. Great docks, the equal of any in New York, are being built to-day along San Francisco's water front to take care of the interocean liners who have contracted for space, and more are coming. Big ocean commerce beyond estimate is centering in San Francisco. The procession of water front development and activities is down the Peninsula, the big work at Islais creek and the government's great drydock at Hunter's Point are but items adding to the concentration and acceleration of the procession of big business and development down the Peninsula.

Look through your telescope at South San Francisco and you will see her in the procession moving always forward. You will easily see her fitness and preparedness to participate in vaster activities. She is heading that way. Your telescope tells you that at first glance. Your telescope further tells you that her splendid nucleus of industries is bound to attract other industries. It further tells you her promoters are keen business men, men who build slowly, but build solidly. They have built cities in many parts of the world. Some of them have become great, but all of them have been built honestly and substantially, and none of them have ever been failures. They have developed water fronts elsewhere of far greater proportions than could be developed at South San Francisco. They bought water front land and tide lands here for a definite purpose.

South San Francisco cannot go backward. Her property values will never be lower. But supposing actual construction for a deep-sea harbor for South San Francisco should suddenly start. How many will be in the procession and how many will be standing on the curb? The logic of my telescope is that South San Francisco is bound to become a deep-sea port at any minute; that the trend of events point to it; that the vast holdings of the land company will force it; that industrial development will require it, and that the executive men of this company know that with that one feature added South San Francisco has in place every facility for becoming the finest and largest and most pros-

perous industrial center on San Francisco bay.

My hindsight glasses are in the junk can from now on. Let's all use telescopes. SUBSCRIBER.

THE NAME THIRD STREET TO BE CONTINUED TO COUNTY LINE

The street committee of the San Francisco board of supervisors has recommended that the names of Kentucky street and Railroad avenue be changed and hereafter known as Third street. They are a continuation of Third street, and it is proposed that the streets, being a continuous thoroughfare, be known under one name.

True to Name.

"His money all gone, his wife immediately deserted him."

"Why, I thought she was as true as gold."

"She was; but when his gold went she departed, too."

ROYAL THEATRE HIGH-CLASS Photoplays and Vaudeville

Show commences at 7 p. m. nightly. Matinee Sunday at 2 p. m. Don't miss the professional tryouts every Wednesday. The great detective serial, "Exploits of Elaine," every Friday. The Fischer Company and high-class vaudeville every Saturday. Feature photoplays every Sunday.

Just Arrived A Complete Stock of New Spring Styles —OF— L. A. Crossett and W. B. Douglas SHOES Standard Price Goods Dowd's Shoe Store

BURLINGAME UNDERTAKING CO.
F. C. WYCKOFF, Prop.
1207 Burlingame Ave., Burlingame, Cal. Office telephone, Burlingame 1251. Residence telephone Burlingame 463W. Courteous and efficient up-to-date service extended to all patrons. Lady attendant. Automobile equipment.

Phone 365

F. FURINO
Sanitary Plumbing and Gasfitting
Tinning and Jobbing. Estimates furnished new work. All work guaranteed.
553 Grand Avenue
South San Francisco California

**Expert Hair Cutting, Hot
Baths, Razors Honed**
—AT—
METROPOLITAN BARBER SHOP



E. E. CUNNINGHAM & CO.
Real Estate and Fire Insurance
Postoffice Building South San Francisco

Men's Spring Suits

Give us your order now for an up-to-date suit for Easter. We have a large assortment of samples to select from. All-wool goods and first-class workmanship.

Special Value for \$25

W. C. SCHNEIDER

227 Grand Avenue

South San Francisco

NOTICE OF CITY TREASURER'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN: THAT WHEREAS, Federal Construction Co., a corporation duly incorporated and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of California, with offices in the City and County of San Francisco, is the owner and holder of that certain Street Improvement Bond issued by E. P. Kauffmann, City Treasurer of the City of South San Francisco, under and by virtue of an act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled, "An act to provide for work in and upon streets, avenues, lanes, alleys, courts, places and sidewalks within municipalities, and upon property and rights of way owned by municipalities, and for establishing and changing the grades of any such streets, avenues, lanes, alleys, courts, places and sidewalks, and providing for the issuance and payment of street improvement bonds to represent certain assessments for the cost thereof and providing a method for the payment of such bonds." Approved April 7, 1911, and Acts Amending thereof, which said bond is dated September 2, 1914, and numbered 20 of Series 5, in said City of South San Francisco and was issued for the sum of \$184.48, with interest as in said bond specified and which said bond was so issued to represent the cost of certain street work upon Grand Avenue in said City of South San Francisco and constitutes a first lien upon the real property hereinafter described, according to its tenor and effect;

AND WHEREAS, default has been made in all the payments of principal and interest, which have become due under said bond, and there is now due and unpaid thereon the sum of \$190.93; AND WHEREAS, in accordance with the provisions of said bond and the law in such cases, made and provided said Federal Construction Co., the owner and holder of said bond, did on the 5th day of January, 1915, demand in writing that the undersigned City Treasurer proceed to advertise and sell said real property, as by law provided, and did declare the whole unpaid amount of said bond and the interest due thereon to be due and payable immediately and the same did on the day following become delinquent and is still due and unpaid;

AND WHEREAS, said Federal Construction Co., as the owners and holders of said bond so delinquent as aforesaid, did thereafter, to-wit: on the 5th day of January, 1915, make written application to the undersigned to proceed to advertise and sell said real property described in said bond by publishing the notice and taking other steps as required by law;

NOW THEREFORE, the undersigned City Treasurer of said City of South San Francisco, unless the unpaid amount of said bond and the interest due thereon, together with the costs of the publication of this notice are paid, will sell at public auction, on the 25th day of March, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the office of the undersigned City Treasurer, in the City of South San Francisco, the real property mentioned and described in said bond, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lot 35, Block 101, as shown on the map of South San Francisco, Plat No. 1, filed in the office of the Recorder of the County of San Mateo in Redwood City, California, and recorded March 1, 1892, in Map Book No. 2, Page 52, of the records of said County.

The name of the owner or owners of said property is unknown and the undersigned hereby designates "The Enterprise," a newspaper of general circulation, published in said City of South San Francisco, as the newspaper in which this notice shall be published as required by law.

Dated 2d March, 1915.

E. P. KAUFFMANN,
City Treasurer of said City of South San Francisco. 3-6-2t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of SAMUEL JAMES LATHAM, Deceased.—No. 1862.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Maud S. Latham, Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Samuel James Latham, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the date of publication of this notice to the said administratrix at the offices of Denman & Arnold, 1020 Merchants' Exchange Building, No. 465 California Street, San Francisco, California, which said offices the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with the said estate of Samuel James Latham, deceased.

MAUD S. LATHAM.
Dated: February 18, 1915.
Denman & Arnold, Attorneys for Administratrix, Merchants' Exchange Building, San Francisco, California. 2-20-5t

IF THE RENT MONEY

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South San Francisco RAILROAD TIME TABLE

March 1, 1915.

BAY SHORE CUTOFF.

NORTHBOUND TRAINS LEAVE

6:08 a. m.

(Except Sunday)

7:01 a. m.

(Except Sunday)

7:16 a. m.

(Except Sunday)

7:42 a. m.

(Except Sunday)

8:03 a. m.

(Except Sunday)

8:44 a. m.

(Except Sunday)

9:23 a. m.

9:53 a. m.

11:28 a. m.

1:42 p. m.

3:42 p. m.

5:14 p. m.

5:32 p. m.

7:28 p. m.

8:23 p. m.

(Except Saturday and Sunday)

11:39 p. m.

(Saturday and Sunday)

SOUTHBOUND TRAINS LEAVE

6:47 a. m.

7:17 a. m.

(Except Sunday)

8:28 a. m.

10:58 a. m.

11:58 a. m.

1:37 p. m.

3:17 p. m.

4:36 p. m.

5:24 p. m.

(Except Sunday)

5:58 p. m.

6:25 p. m.

(Except Sunday)

6:47 p. m.

8:27 p. m.

9:46 p. m.

12:02 p. m.

(Theatre Train)

POST OFFICE.

Post Office open from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. to 9 a. m. Money order office open from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Mails leave Post Office twenty minutes before trains.

MAILS DISPATCHED.

South, 6:47 a. m.

North, 8:04 a. m.

South, 11:57 a. m.

North, 12:13 p. m.

South, 2:26 p. m.

North, 3:42 p. m.

North, 7:03 p. m.

MAILS RECEIVED.

North, 6:02 a. m.

North, 11:57 a. m.

South, 12:13 p. m.

North, 2:26 p. m.

South, 3:42 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CITY OFFICIALS

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Clerk.....W. J. Smith
Treasurer.....E. P. Kauffmann
Attorney.....J. W. Colebert
Engineer and Supt. of Streets.....

Recorder.....George A. Kneese
Marshal.....Wm. Rehberg
Night Watchman.....H. W. Kneese
Health Officer.....W. P. Acheson
BOARD OF HEALTH—Dr. I. W. Keith
Dr. E. E. Cunningham, Wm. Hickey,
Dr. I. W. Keith, Geo. Kneese (Secretary).

SCHOOL TRUSTEES—P. D. Broner,
C. C. Conrad, E. N. Brown.

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Assessor.....C. D. Hayward
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Superintendent of Schools.....Roy Cloud
Surveyor.....James V. Neuman
Health Officer.....W. G. Beattie, M. D.

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J. H. Parker

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HISTORICAL EVENTS IN MISSOURI

Tradition in St. Clair county preserves the story of Mathew Arbuckle's wild ride into Papinsville one day in the early summer of 1844. The horse was specked with spots of foam. The rider was livid under the tan. He told how, while plowing about a mile from the Osage river, he had been scared by a terrible noise, something like the scream of a "painter" (frontier name for panther), but ten times as long and loud.

He had unhitched and ridden into town to give warning that some animal heretofore unknown in those parts was near the river. The settlers turned to Uncle Joe Whitley for leadership. Whitley was a veteran of the battle of New Orleans. He said the only thing to do was to assemble with the dogs and go out after the monster, which, probably, had wandered down from the Rocky range. Uncle James Breckinridge seconded the proposition. The next morning the settlers gathered at Uncle John's, whose place was near the river. As the party was about ready to take to the woods that unearthly noise was heard again. Uncle Joe suddenly remembered that his pretty daughter, Mattie, had gone down to the river on her pony for water.

"Ride, men!" he shouted. "Mat went down to the river for water and I expect she's dead by this time."

The settlers jumped into their saddles, but before they had fairly gotten under way here came Mat with her hair flying. She had heard the wild beast. Uncle John told the girl to go into the house and not come out until the hunt was over.

About all the dogs and every settler on Whitley prairie were in the posse that rode away to strike the trail. Uncle John was considered the captain. Breckinridge was his lieutenant. Among others who rode to hounds that memorable day were the Morrisises, Benjamin Hamilton and Snowden; the Roarks, William and Frank; Benjamin Burch and Benjamin Snyder.

There was trouble about getting the trail. The hounds snuffed and yelped, but didn't seem able to scent anything unusual. All day the hunters searched. At intervals that noise, a combination of scream and howl, was heard. Now it screamed close at hand. Half an hour later it was far distant. At times the rocky cliffs along the Osage sent back a series of echoes. As night came on the clouds thickened and a storm threatened. The hunters sought shelter in the "Rock House."

On the south side of the Osage, a little way above Clear creek, there may be seen to-day a cave possessing some unusual features even for the Ozarks. This cave is at the foot of the bluff. The front part is a room twenty feet high, thirty feet wide and forty or fifty feet deep. It is dry. A more comfortable camping place could not be devised. As a matter of fact the Whitley family spent a winter in the "Rock House" as it was called. Just before the hunters reached the camping place the hounds struck a scent and started a buck, which was dropped quickly by a half dozen bullets. A fire was built in the cave, and after a supper of venison the hunters settled down for the night.

There was no disturbance until dawn, when that nerve-racking noise brought every man to his feet and set the dogs howling. The noise indicated that the animal was coming along the river and was approaching the cave. Uncle John led the way to attack. Every man took a tree and got ready to shoot. Four of the party were told to have their knives ready if powder and lead failed.

Near "Rock House" was a sharp bend. Suddenly around this bend and into the view of the amazed settlers swept the Flora Jones, the first steamboat to ascend the upper Osage.

Open House for a Railroad.

When they were laying the tracks on the Cameron and Kansas City branch, as it was then called, John David Foote wrote in August, 1867, the people of Liberty were so anxious to get the road completed there as soon as possible that they made a contract to pay the company a large bonus if the rails were laid and spiked by a certain time.

We were rushing hard, but 6 o'clock on the last day found us still three-quarters of a mile to go. The

time would be up at midnight. Mr. Weed was superintendent and he was worked up over that bonus. He told us he had to get in by 12 o'clock if the boiler burst. To make it worth while he promised double pay that night and said every saloon in Liberty would entertain us free from midnight until morning. You know in those days there weren't any temperance societies and they didn't make such a hullabaloo about drinking as they do nowadays.

Scattered along the railroad right of way were headlights and lanterns for the men to work by. And we did work, I tell you. We thought that track had to be in there on time or the world would come to an end. You never saw such a busy crowd. The people came out to watch us as we got near the town, and when the last spike was driven against the rail that marked the end the crowd cheered like they do when they elect their man president. The job was finished before 12 o'clock and the town ran wide open the rest of the night.

Battle of the Hemp Bales.

The battle of Lexington lasted eight days, counting from the first skirmish. It was one of the strangest of the Civil War.

Price reached Lexington September 12th. The usual irregular contingents had joined him on the way, swelling his force to more than thirty thousand. As price approached several bodies of Union troops fell back and concentrated at Lexington. Two of these commands were Mulligan's Twenty-third Illinois and Irish regiment and Marshall's First Illinois Cavalry. The Eleventh Missouri, under Colonel Everett Peabody, and five hundred home guards under Colonel White, made up the force in Lexington when Price arrived.

The Union troops could have taken boats and escaped. Lexington had been made a base of supplies and commanded the river. Mulligan, who took command as senior colonel, felt that he must stay and try to hold the place. He selected a high hill between what were then known as Old Lexington and New Lexington. Around the buildings and grounds of the Masonic College he threw up heavy earthworks.

Mulligan fought well, but the expected reinforcements did not arrive. Price's men worked closer and closer. * * * Price finally ordered his men to close in. They did it by rolling bales of hemp up the hill. Mulligan saw this moving fort of hemp bales approach within 150 yards of his position. He gave one last, searching look for reinforcements, which never came, and surrendered. Price gave honorable terms.

A Tavern Keeper's Blessing.

One of the last of the Missouri stage drivers was Hampton Ball, who died at Jonesburg in 1911. He was one of the Virginia Balls, the family to which George Washington belonged. At 81 Hampton Ball was tall and erect, muscular and active. He accounted for his splendid health by his temperance, independence and outdoor life. As early as 1847 Ball drove the stage on the Boon's Lick road.

"Why, sir," he said once, "we never heard of such a thing as a stage coach robbery on our route. I recall that James Huntington, a large contractor, at one of the taverns in northeast Missouri, put \$6000 in an open drawer in a public room of the inn. I told him that I believed it would be dangerous; that there might be some stranger—not a Missourian, of course—who would steal the money.

"You don't think any of the guests at this hotel would be mean enough to steal, do you?" was Huntington's indignant reply.

"I knew all the old stage stand keepers," Ball continued. "Kenner at Paudingville was one of the greatest. He could play a fiddle so as to make the trees dance. He was jovial and generous and one of the most profane men I ever knew. He did not mean to be profane, but he swore almost as readily as some people whistle. Although he ran a public house there was never a meal served at his table at which he did not ask the blessing. The great pioneer Methodist, the Rev. Andrew Monroe, stopped one day at his house. The stage driver suggested that Kenner ask Monroe to say the blessing.

"No," Kenner said, 'I ask my own blessing at my table.'

"He did, concluding his blessing thus: 'And for all these blessings we thank thee, O Lord. Amen. Kick that blankety blank dog out from under the table.'"

A "Rough Diamond" Legislator.

There was a man in the first Missouri legislature who called himself the "Ringtail Painter." His name was Parmer or Palmer. To this member from the interior the routine procedure of the legislature was a surprise. Parmer could not understand why it was necessary for the bills to pass one house and then the other and yet not become a law until the governor approved. He thought it was undemocratic to place such power in the hands of one man.

During one session of the senate Andrew S. McKirk and Duff Green got into a quarrel. McKirk threw an inkstand at Green. They began to fight. Governor McNair came forward and tried to part them, but as soon as he seized Green to pull him away, Parmer grabbed the governor, pushed him aside, and shouted:

"Stand back, governor, stand back! You ain't in this fight. I know that much law. I am at home in this business. Give it to him, Duff! Give it to him!"

In his maiden speech before the legislature Parmer introduced himself in the following language:

"I'm Ringtail Painter from Fishin' River, wild and woolly and hard to curry. When I'm mad I fight and when I fight I whip. I raise my kids to fight. I feed 'em on painters' hearts fried in rattlesnake grease."

Parmer by tradition was the first white settler in the Grand river country. His cabin was about five miles east of the present site of Brunswick. He gave the name to Parmer's creek. General W. Y. Slack, a prominent lawyer of that time, once wrote a sketch on the "Ringtail Painter." He said:

His habits were as rude as his cabin. Like all other pioneers, he was a rude disciple of Esau and lived by hunting. There were, however, but three kinds of game Ringtail Painter cared to expend ammunition upon. These, he expressed it, were "deers, bar and Injuns." The last named, in his judgment, were not the least worthy of his deadly aim. His warfare with the red man was not many and open, but to the contrary was stealthy and murderous.

The traveler who called at Parmer's cabin and claimed his hospitality was furnished dry deerskins for his bed and venison and wild honey for his repast. The ceiling of the cabin was lined with dried venison. One corner of the room was filled with green hams. Another was occupied with a number of deerskins sewed up tight into sacks and filled with honeycomb. Another contained a pole scaffold fitted up as a bedstead.

On two hooks over the rude fireplace hung his rifle, the most esteemed article of furniture about the household. Thus fitted up in life and with such paraphernalia started the first settler in this great valley. Parmer's cabin on Parmer's creek became the nucleus of a settlement which, in the course of a dozen years, extended along the hilly or bluff lands as far northwest as Salt creek and as far north as the "great prairie," to which even the hunters knew no limit.

In a few years the Grand river country became too civilized or, perhaps better, too thickly settled for Parmer. Not long after his service in the legislature he moved to Texas.

New Gnu News.

There was once a lively young gnu, Who was captured and placed in a zoo.

An old gnu who was there
Came forth from his lair,
To hear all the news that the new gnu knew.

COTTAGES

FOR SALE OR RENT

APPLY TO

South San Francisco Land & Improvement Co

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ella S. Miner (also known as Ella Sarah Miner), Deceased.

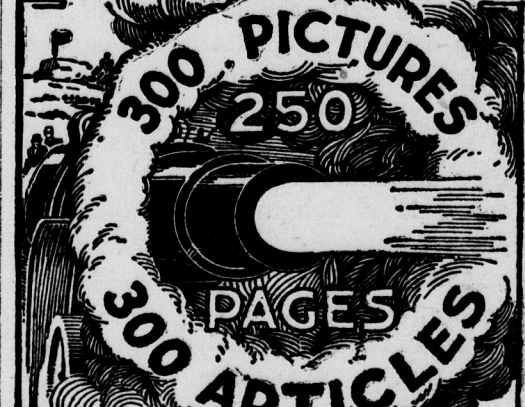
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said Ella S. Miner, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Executor at the office of Henry W. Walker, Esq., Wahl Building, No. 165 Main Street, Redwood City, San Mateo County, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of San Mateo, State of California.

FRANKLIN MINER.

Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said Ella S. Miner, deceased.
Dated, Redwood City, Cal., March 1, 1915.

Henry W. Walker, Attorney for said Estate.
3-6-5t

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A PACKAGE OF LETTERS

One cold, blustering day in November I took my winter overcoat out of the bag where it had been placed the autumn before to put it in commission for the winter. I rammed my right hand down into the pockets—why I know not—and felt kid. Taking it out, I found a pair of No. 6 lady's gloves. There was a slight odor of perfume about them that the odor of moth balls had not entirely destroyed. But perhaps this was imagination.

Thinking that I might have some one else's coat, I looked at the maker's name. It was that of my tailor. There was no such mistake. Perhaps there might be something else in the coat. I put my hand into the other pocket and pulled out a bunch of letters. They were not in envelopes, so I got no address.

I put on my thinking cap to try to call up some reason for these articles being in my overcoat pocket. Where had I been when spring was coming on? I had gone on a trip to the Panama canal. I had taken the overcoat with me, using it for the first few days.

During the homeward voyage I had noticed a young lady traveling with her mother and a young man who was very attentive to her. The girl I admired; to the man I took a dislike. On the evening before our arrival at New York I was seated near this couple. The wind was chilly, and I wore my overcoat. Wishing to smoke, I went below for a cigar, leaving my coat on a steamer chair. Meeting a friend, I consented to go with him to the smoking room. I remained there till all had turned in, then, remembering my overcoat, went on deck for it and found it in the chair where I had left it.

My solution was this: The girl near whom I had been sitting, feeling chilly, had put on my coat or thrown it over her. The fellow was a lover and had been dismissed. The girl's letters had been returned, and she had slipped them temporarily in the coat pocket. Having the gloves in her hand, she slipped them in the other pocket.

There were doubtless defects in this hypothesis, but it was the best I could form. It was supported by the fact that I had seen the lady go ashore and the man was not with her.

I had envied him on the ship and wished that I was in his place, for there was something in the girl's appearance that appealed to me. I felt that it would be very easy for me to fall in love with her. Now that I had property of hers in my possession, if I could find her, its return would serve for an introduction. But I was between two stools. I could only hope to find a clew to her whereabouts by reading the letters, which I had no right to do. If I did not read them I must remain ignorant as to who she was. I read a few of them; but, gaining nothing, I refrained from proceeding further.

A year passed, during which I thought a great deal about the girl of the gloves, as I called her, but did not meet her. Then one winter while at St. Augustine, Fla., strolling past a group on the beach, in one of them I recognized her. She did not notice me and I walked on, but remained on the beach till her party left it and I saw them go to a hotel. The same evening I betook myself to the same hostelry. I watched for an opportunity to catch her alone and was rewarded one morning by seeing her sitting on the hotel porch. Approaching her uncovered, I addressed her:

"I beg your pardon, but did you not visit the Panama canal about a year ago?"

"I did," she replied, looking at me as she would at any intruder who was trying to force an acquaintance.

"And did you not one evening temporarily appropriate an overcoat lying on a steamer chair beside you to protect you from the night air?"

"I did."

"Then I presume these gloves belong to you."

I handed her the gloves. She took them and examined them, then said, "I have no remembrance of these gloves."

"That is not remarkable, since it is a year and a half since you put them in my overcoat pocket. Perhaps this package"—holding up the letters—"may stimulate your memory."

"What is it?" she asked coldly. I withdrew into my shell.

"I think I must have made a mistake in the person," I said, putting the package into my pocket, and was about to walk away, when she called to me:

"Excuse me, but I mislaid a package of letters about that time."

"Love letters?"

"Have you read them?"

"Only two or three in order to discover a clew to the ownership that I might return them."

Her manner changed. She remembered appropriating my coat, but it had never occurred to her that she might have slipped the letters into the pocket temporarily.

The ice was broken. I learned from her in time that she had been on the eve of an engagement to the recipient of the letters, when she learned something to his discredit and wrote him for them. He had followed her on the trip to the canal, taking the letters with him, and she had succeeded in getting them the night before she reached New York.

The next love letter she wrote was to me.—Ryland Bell.

FIGHT ON POLYGAMY PRACTICE

Frederick M. Smith the new head of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, will be strongly supported by his wife in his fight against polygamy. Mrs. Smith, who is now in Worcester, Mass., gave an interview a few days ago in the absence of her husband, who came to Independence to attend the funeral of his father and predecessor, Joseph Smith. Mr. Smith had gone to Worcester with his family to study in Clark University for the Ph. D. degree.

Polygamy is the issue over which the Reorganized Church separated from the Utah Mormon Church. The practice of plural marriage as sanctioned by the Utah church has always been opposed by the church of which Frederick Smith is now the head. The grandson of the Mormon prophet has always been one of the sternest fighters against polygamy. His views and activities have been seconded by those of his wife since their marriage seventeen years ago.

So interested has Mrs. Smith become in the work of her husband that she has taken up studies in sociology and political economy. She has thus made herself familiar with those facts and theories concerning the institution of the family which are likely to have weight in the fight on polygamy. But in spite of her interest in the work of the church, Mrs. Smith says that first of all her ambition is to be a good wife and homemaker.

"I shall go into the fight against polygamy with my husband, heart and soul, although in so doing I shall not cease to care for my home, children and husband. I believe that a good wife should be a homemaker. I believe that she is wanted by that big fellow of a husband to love him. She should welcome him with kisses and bear him children and make him a home."

"I wish you to understand that our church is opposed to the practice of polygamy, as sanctioned by the Utah church," Mrs. Smith said, speaking in her husband's absence. "My husband has always fought it, giving testimony before the senate committee in the Smoot case and in other ways. I shall fight with him against this thing, heart and soul."

"We do not teach, practice nor believe in the doctrine of polygamy, nor have we ever done so. We regard it as unscriptural, unscientific and contrary to the nobler sentiments of manhood. We look upon it with un-mixed abhorrence, as a menace to the great cornerstone of civilization, the home. We believe that a man should have but one wife, and that he should love and cherish her with all his heart, keeping himself for her and from all others."

"There has been much confusion over the Smiths of the Mormon Church. Now, Joseph F. Smith, president of the Utah Mormon Church, notorious for his polygamous views and practices, is a son of Hyrum Smith, while the president of the Reorganized Church, of which my husband is now, or will be, the head, is a descendant of Joseph Smith, the founder of the church. The descendants of Joseph Smith, who founded the church, have a regularly organized association and by-laws. Not one

of these descendants ever at any time held membership in the Utah Mormon Church or gave allegiance in any way to the erroneous doctrines of that body of people.

"The so-called revelation sanctioning polygamy—found in Utah editions of the Book of Doctrines and Covenants—while it bears the name of Joseph Smith, was not published until eight years after his death, and was then produced by Brigham Young. It is a fraudulent document."

"It was the lifelong wish of Mr. Smith's father that my husband should succeed him as head of the reorganized church," Mrs. Smith went on. "Of course, I am glad that he can take up this work, over which we have had many talks. The desire of Mr. Smith has been indorsed by the church membership and all my husband's life and training has been shaped toward this end. For several years most of his duties of president have fallen on him, under the advice of his father, who has been in failing health."

RUN TO TORPEDOES IS AMERICAN WAY

"Damn the torpedoes! Go on!" Admiral Farragut's famous challenge to the Confederate explosives that had sunk the Tecumseh, as it was leading his eighteen ships into Mobile Bay, August 4, 1864, is characteristic of the American navy. Dewey, who was with the great naval commander during the civil war, if not in words, by his actions conveyed the same advice to his followers at Manila. Farragut, lashed to the mainmast of his own ship, the Hartford, which in turn was lashed to the Metacomet, cared not for torpedoes. He would assume all hazards of war.

After the capture of that notorious privateer, the Alabama, the federal government decided to seal the ports of Mobile and Wilmington. Farragut, with eighteen ships, of which four only were ironclads, was delegated to do the work. General Gordon Granger with 5000 men was ordered to attack from the land side.

Accordingly Farragut sailed to the mouth of the bay. In the bay was the confederate ram, the Tennessee, and three gunboats. On the west side of the bay was Fort Morgan, strongly fortified, and on the east another fort not so formidable.

Farragut lashed his vessels in couples and ascended the mast of the Hartford to get a full view of the impending battle. Captain Drayton of the Hartford sent a sailor aloft with a rope, and Farragut was made fast. The boats then steamed into the harbor. They were met by a fierce fire from the forts. The monitor Tecumseh, leading the line, was wrecked by the explosion of a torpedo. Farragut ordered his ships ahead with his well-known oath, and the forts were soon silenced.

Two of the gunboats took refuge under the forts and one surrendered. The ram eluded pursuit. At dusk, Farragut, believing the battle over for the day, withdrew. At about 9 o'clock the Confederate ram, displaying a courage seldom equaled, steamed on the entire federal fleet, attacking the Hartford. The admiral signaled for his entire fleet to gather around and concentrate their fire upon the ram. A desperate struggle ensued. The ram finally was battered into wreckage, and the commander, seriously injured, surrendered. The forts were attacked the next day and after a bitter fight they surrendered.

Her Name.

"I beg your pardon, madam," said the society reporter, approaching one of the occupants of a private box at the opera, "but will you oblige me by giving me your name?"

"Mrs. Archibald Jo Neeze," replied the lady haughtily.

"Pardon me," rejoined the reporter. "I did not quite catch your last name."

"Jo Neeze."

"May I ask you to spell it?"

"Certainly," said the woman, "J-o-n-e-s, Jo Neeze."

Too Willing.

"Conductor, can you tell me how that brakeman lost his finger?" asked the inquisitive woman. "He seems to be a very nice man. It is a pity he should be crippled."

"That's just it, mum. He is a good fellow. He is so obliging that he wore his finger off pointing out the scenery along the line."

THE CATCH OF THE EASTON DETECTIVE

In the year 1891 there occurred a series of dynamite explosions, involving an enormous loss of property and an appalling number of deaths, which attracted the attention of the nation. They were all attributed to one man, Aime Louis Barraud, since dead, and were traced to that individual by Jacob Johnson, the late detective of Northampton county. The country sleuth alone and single-handed worked out the solution of the baffling mystery in a way that aroused the favorable comment of the great bureaus which the lone dynamiter had puzzled.

While reading of the latest of these outrages, the wrecking of a locomotive at Kennedy, N. J., Detective Johnson chanced to remember the case of Louis Remel, which he had noticed some dozen years before. At the time Remel had posed as a rich South American mine owner and had ordered valuable machinery right and left, lived in the best hotels, patronized Lafayette College professors and wound up by stealing an overcoat from one of the pedagogues and jumping his hotel bill. Johnson had followed him and brought him back.

Nothing very serious in this, yet Johnson was not satisfied with the ease with which he was dismissed. He could not reconcile himself to the belief that he was nothing more than an eccentric foreigner of indiscretion. He followed his career, and found that he was suspected of complicity in the blowing up of a crowded steamboat of the Albany line, in which 200 passengers were lost. Shortly after that he noticed that an express locomotive had been blown up near Plattsburgh, N. Y., and that a Frenchman was under suspicion.

Then for some years there was no more news of Remel.

All at once Aime Louis Barraud, a Frenchman of literary and scientific attainments, appeared in the neighborhood of a mysterious powder explosion under a train at Granton, N. J. A steamboat was sunk off Hartford, Conn.; the Spencer Hotel at Niagara Falls was found to have an unexploded bomb underneath a window one morning; the Hotel Balmoral at Ocean Grove was discovered to contain a valise full of powder.

One morning Johnson read in a New York paper the awful story of the wrecking of the ill-starred Taylor building, with its busy printing shops, and the consequent loss of life. He said nothing, as he could be sure of nothing. Everything was surmise and conjecture as yet. Then Fate played its trump card.

On the 9th of September the Buffalo express train was due in the New Jersey foothills, and the switching crew was busy clearing the path. They ran an engine hurriedly down ahead on the main track toward the switch, when there was an earsplitting report and the locomotive went up in a fearful explosion. The crew, having signaled the express to stop, set about clearing up and found a dynamite cartridge near by, which had failed to go off.

The report spread to Bethlehem and Easton, and Detective Johnson, with the other officers, was put on guard to watch for any suspicious characters. In the early afternoon Johnson met Louis Remel hurrying along the main street. He stopped him. "You're Louis Remel, aren't you?"

"No, indeed, I'm—" Here he took out his card. "Aime Louis Barraud," it read. On it was a Paris address.

"That don't go, Louis," said Johnson sharply. "Come, now, didn't you have a lot of fun seeing the women on the steamer running around in their nightclothes, scared and shrieking?"

Barraud's face lit up, and gloatingly he said, "It was the most fun of my life."

"Come along!" said Johnson.

"I was getting along nicely," confessed Barraud in the station house; "had plenty of money, good clothes and an abundance of everything; but I had to go and do something devilish. Why, when I gave up my comfortable quarters in New York, just before going to Bethlehem, I had a sort of presentiment that something would soon happen to me."

"My trouble began during my early years. When I wanted to marry a woman of my choice, my mother objected. She had the money, and to

disobey her wish meant a big loss to me. I thought a great deal of the young lady, and the trouble so affected me that I became deranged and was placed in an asylum by my mother."

"Since coming to America, after graduating from the School of Bridges and Roads in Paris, I have spent most of my time in prison. There was a period of six years, before my first trip to Easton, when I was in business, as a contractor and engineer in Minneapolis, where both my wife and little girl died."

"I purchased twelve pounds of dynamite in Rahway, N. J., August 20th, and kept it in my room. What pleasure do I find in blowing up railroad trains and steamboats? Oh, the great excitement that always follows an explosion! People come running in every direction; everybody is excited, and it makes a devil of a time. I wouldn't blow up the university or the iron works. There's no fun in it. Only when I blew up rapidly moving objects was there delight."

"It wasn't dynamite that I had at Ocean Grove, but five pounds of powder in a can. It was my intention to explode the powder under the plank walk some evening, but I was called to New York and did not go back after my valise."

"The plank walk is several feet above the sea and is filled with hundreds of promenaders almost every evening. Girls and their fellows stroll up and down the boardwalk. It was my intention to slip down under the boardwalk some night when there was a large crowd of promenaders out and set off my explosives. It would have made an awful report and scared the people very much. But wouldn't that have been fun? Wouldn't that have created some excitement? Wouldn't the girls have run and screamed?"

"I do not have any religious views. I do not believe in anything. I cannot prove there is no God, but neither can I bring myself to realize a Supreme Being's existence. So long as I cannot do that, I am an atheist and an unbeliever."

"I was not afraid to come close to the scenes of former adventures. I thought everybody had forgotten me. I didn't know Johnson any more, but he knew me. When he came up and wanted to shake hands with me, I did not recognize him; but he's a shrewd fellow and at once suspected that I had done the blowing up. It would have been all right, though, if I had not had the stuff in my trunk in Bethlehem. That gave me dead away."

Later, when Johnson had thoroughly established the connection between Remel and the numerous explosions, the Frenchman was placed in a New Jersey prison, where later he died.

How It Read.

At a recent wedding the bride was Miss Jane Helper and the bridegroom was Mr. Newton Lord. The bridegroom, however, was very angry when he saw in the newspaper an account of their wedding, headed in the usual way: "Lord—Helper."

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California. Hazle Manning, Plaintiff, vs. Edward Manning, Defendant. Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and the complaint filed in said County of San Mateo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court. The people of the State of California send greeting to Edward Manning, defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within said county; if served elsewhere within thirty days.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, this 13th day of June, A. D. 1914.

(Seal) J. H. NASH, Clerk.
By E. L. Falvey, Deputy Clerk.
J. E. McCurdy, Attorney for Plaintiff.
1-16-10t

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SAN BRUNO NEWS JOTTINGS

Meeting of City Trustees.

The board of city trustees had a regular meeting in the justice's courtroom last Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

All the trustees were present, as well as other city officials.

Among the visitors were City Clerk Clerk W. J. Smith and City Engineer Kneese of South San Francisco and Trustee Pearson and City Engineer Wold of Burlingame.

Mr. Wold applied for the position of city engineer of San Bruno and presented a recommendation signed by the trustees of Burlingame.

City Clerk Smith and Trustee Pearson offered their services to the board any time it needed assistance.

Petitions for repair work on the following streets were presented: San Mateo, Mason, Easton, Hensley and Angus avenues.

The board is in possession of petitions for repair work for nearly the entire first addition, and the advisability of improving an entire district at once was discussed.

It was pointed out that before the street work is started the city should possess the streets and sewers, and, as the real estate owners of Huntington and the Hensley-Smith Company state they will sign the papers at any time, there will be no difficulty in that line.

The board's next step will be to secure the services of an expert engineer. The records of several applicants will be investigated. Applications have been received from J. G. Smith, E. Wold and M. A. Grant.

An application was received from P. B. Grant for the office of recorder.

A pound ordinance imposing a license tax of \$1 for male dogs and \$2 for female dogs was adopted. The redemption charge will be \$2 for a male dog and \$4 for a female dog, including license.

Attorney Mason was asked to prepare a livestock ordinance to be presented at the next meeting.

The closing of Tanforan avenue and the opening of Scott street was discussed and laid over, to be acted upon at the next meeting.

Mr. McGuire of the health board advised the board not to accept possession of Belle Air sewers and streets, as they were being investigated as to sanitation by the state.

Mr. Magnussen presented information on the ownership and conditions of Huntington streets.

Mrs. J. F. Beckner's father died in Los Angeles last Saturday.

Al Carrade was lucky in finding a diamond ring at a dance last Saturday night.

The school has purchased several trees to plant and beautify the grounds.

A. J. Tucker is at home with a very serious case of poison oak, having both eyes closed.

The motion picture show has changed hands again. Mr. Burtleson is the new manager.

Mr. Brabant of Huntington Park has been quite ill and unable to work. He was up and about a little this week.

A St. Patrick's entertainment and social will be held in Green's Hall tonight. An admission of 25 cents will be charged.

The Happy Hour Club, a new organization, holds meetings at a member's home each Thursday evening, enjoying a whist party.

Fred Bolin had both legs broken this week in a collision with an automobile while he was riding on a motorcycle. Bolin jumped when he saw the collision could not be averted or he would probably have lost his life.

Four persons narrowly escaped serious injury last Wednesday evening when a jitney bus turned completely over after narrowly averting a bad collision and running over several pedestrians. The car pinned all underneath, but none were seriously injured. The passengers were H. K. Holl and Joseph Lods of the Western Life and Accident Company and a young man who took his hat and ran for the car line as soon as he was let out from under the auto.

COAST MAKING WONDERFUL STRIDES IN DEVELOPMENT

(Issued upon authority of the San Mateo County Development Association.)

Quietly but surely the coastside of San Mateo county is making wonderful strides in development, with special reference to road construction.

While considerable publicity has been given to the metropolitan dailies relative to the large number of automobiles that pass a given point on El Camino Real on a bright Sunday or holiday, little has been said about the traffic that now figures in the life of the coastside.

Though the main road to San Francisco has not been completed in its entirety, thousands of automobiles traverse the vicinity of Half Moon Bay, Pescadero and Montara on a beautiful Sabbath. Unfortunately, no strict or accurate count is available at this time which could tell definitely the story of that section of San Mateo county whose shores are washed by the Pacific ocean.

Heretofore, the autoists were extremely dubious as to the question of safety in reaching this beautiful but remotely accessible region. Now the coastside is being placed within the reach of all through the medium of perfect boulevards amid ideal scenic surroundings.

The heavy traffic comes as a surprise to the old coastside residents. They believed that the completion of the highway to San Francisco would favorably induce traffic, but they did not even suspect that the mere partial work already accomplished would bring about the great results obtained at the present time.

San Mateo county had 7304 automobiles pass the San Mateo-Burlingame boundary line on El Camino Real last Sunday. Between the hours of 6 and 9 p. m. the Peninsula's county road rivaled the Tower of Jewels in beautiful illuminations.

El Camino Real was bathed in a dazzling stream of scintillating lights. This great array of moving electrical effects headed in a northerly direction, homeward bound for San Francisco, gave every indication of a wonderful automobile procession, guided by a master hand.

No boulevard in the world is the peer of our county road or the coastside artery in scenic grandeur. Everywhere tourists recognize this fact, hence the marvelous growth of traffic.

The good roads have caused an influx of auto buses and jitneys, which are steadily growing in popularity. There is now an auto service or a jitney service running to practically every point in San Mateo county.

While an automobile line has been in operation between San Mateo and Half Moon Bay for some time, it is worthy of note to chronicle the fact that a motor service now exists between Half Moon Bay and Montara, thus giving service to the intermediate towns such as Moss Beach, Farralone City and Princeton-by-the-Sea.

Last Sunday proved a gala occasion for autoists on El Camino Real. It also created a new slashing record for the coastside in motor car traffic.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES WHOSE TERMS WILL EXPIRE SOON

County Superintendent of Schools Roy W. Cloud has sent out notices of an election for school trustees to be held on April 2d.

There are forty districts in the county, but in no district does the term of office of the full board of trustees expire.

The trustees whose terms expire and the districts in which they reside are as follows:

Alpine, Jos. Evans.
Bell, C. C. Tichenor.
Belmont, T. Pennington.
Burlingame, Mary M. Miller.
Greensburg, B. Benasque.
Half Moon Bay, A. F. Joseph.
Hillsborough, E. L. Hoag.
Higgins, J. E. Piemental.
Jefferson, G. Johnson.
Laguna, W. G. Linehan.
La Honda, P. R. Wick.
Los Lomitas, Amy T. Campbell.
Menlo Park, Agnes Polson.
Millbrae, S. K. Frazer.
Miramar, J. S. Miguel.
Montara, Mrs. H. A. Littlefield.
Pescadero, Herman Frey.
Pigeon Point, J. F. Steele.

Pilarcitos, F. Fadonna Jr.
Pomponio, E. Enos.
Portola, E. Kelly.
Purissima, F. Johnston.
Ravenswood, W. A. Carnduff.
Redwood City, H. Steinberger.
San Bruno Park, G. W. Edwards.
San Gregorio, J. R. Wilson.
San Mateo, B. Vandre.
San Pedro, T. Spellman.
Seaside, J. McKay.
South San Francisco, P. D. Broner.
Sunnyside, H. W. Beecher.
Tobin, J. Mori.
Tunis, M. F. Moran.
Visitacion, T. C. Schwerin.
West Union, J. J. Eschenbacher.
Wurr, H. Blomquist.
Half Moon Bay High School, Dr. W. A. Brooke, John A. Bettincourt.
San Mateo High School, H. A. Cahalan, C. K. Melrose.
Sequoia High School, T. O. Heydenfeldt, D. E. O'Keefe.

FRED BOLIN OF LOMITA MEETS WITH ACCIDENT

Fred Bolin of Lomita Park had both his legs fractured when a motorcycle he was riding Sunday afternoon was struck by a high-powered automobile driven by George Hackett, a San Francisco chauffeur, on the state highway at Millbrae. He was taken for treatment to the Red Cross Hospital in San Mateo.

WHITNEY RESIDENCE AT REDWOOD CITY DESTROYED THURSDAY

The beautiful home of the E. C. Whitneys in Wellesley Park, Redwood City, was destroyed by fire Thursday morning. The cause was a defective flue. A portion of the furniture was saved, but the loss in expensive rugs and costly furnishings, though partly covered by insurance, was heavy.

HOME STUDY FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN TO BE DISCONTINUED

Owing to the agitation against it made by the mothers' clubs, it is reported that home study for school children is to be discontinued by orders of Superintendent of Schools Roy W. Cloud of this county. Some parents have complained that their children were compelled to study long hours out of school. The most of these complaints came from San Mateo, and recently a meeting was held there to discuss the subject. It is now stated that a rule will be adopted and sent to all the schools of the county to discontinue the practice of assigning work to be done out of school hours. Upon request of a parent, however, a child may be allowed by the teacher to do home work.

DECISION IN SAN BRUNO FLUME CASE APPEALED FROM

An appeal to the supreme court of California from a decision rendered by Superior Judge Sargent of Monterey county, while sitting for Superior Judge Buck of this county on January 2d of this year in favor of the people against the Spring Valley Water Company, by which the company was ordered to remove a pipe line or flume from the surface of that portion of land over which it traversed in passing through San Bruno, was filed Thursday in the office of County Clerk Nash, by Attorneys E. F. Fitzpatrick and H. S. Young on behalf of the water company.

Showing Her Up.
"Here comes Nerissa. Let's kiss her complexion off. Who'll kiss her first?"
"I will," volunteered Vanessa.
"No, let me do it," urged Jocosta. "I know where her freckles are."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WAR ON THE BILLBOARD.

From its very institution the American Civic association has devoted itself to the protection of the public against three great nuisances—smoke, poles and wires and billboards. At the recent annual convention of the association in Washington one of the important subjects discussed was billboards, with a principal address entitled "The Passing of the Signboard," by Jesse Lee Bennett of Baltimore, in which he recounted the steps that had been taken for the legal control of the billboard in all parts of the United States.

Concerning the sentiment against the billboard Mr. Bennett said: "The feeling against the signboard has become nation wide, and in the past few years the agitation of civic organizations has been so successful as to awaken resentment against it so widespread that from coast to coast and in almost every state and city there are now, or have been, vigorous movements seeking the abolition or regulation of these unnecessary and disfiguring objects."

"There has been much agitation, and from it there has been distilled one thing—the recognition of the fact that what is called the signboard problem is a question more complex than the mere removal of the signs. The signboard has been found to be inextricably intertwined with two questions of even greater importance—the awakening of civic sentiment and the recognition by legislators and judges of the validity of arguments based upon aesthetic considerations."

Commenting on what ought to be the attitude of the law and the courts toward the billboard, he added:

"It would take our psychologists but a few minutes to show that it is not a question of ear or nose or eye, but a question of the brain and of the very consciousness that is life itself. No law should permit any man to intrude or force himself or his business into another man's consciousness to the extent that outdoor advertising has come to permit, an intrusion immeasurably increased by the fact that it is impossible to avoid seeing signboards."



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